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The Folk-Lore Readers

A Primer

Eulalie Osgood Grover

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I'll tell you
a Story
About Jack
O'Nory.
And now my
Story's begun.

I'll tell you
another
About his
Brother
And now my
Story's done.

The Folk-Lore Readers

A Primer

THE FOLK-LORE READERS

BY EULALIE OSGOOD GROVER
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Illustrated by Margaret Ely Webb

A PRIMER

CHICAGO BOSTON
ATKINSON, MENTZER & GROVER

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A *was an Apple-pie.*

B *bit it.*

C *cut it.*

D *dealt it.*

E *eats it.*

F *fought for it.*

G *got it.*

H *hid it.*

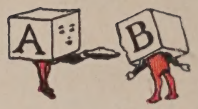
*I *saw it.*

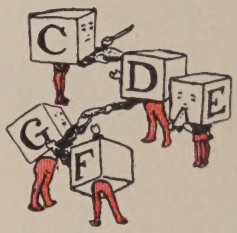
J *jumped for it.*

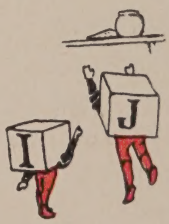
K *kept it.*

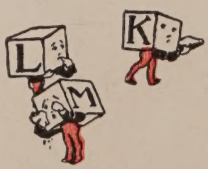
L *longed for it.*

M *mourned for it.*









N *nodded at it.*

O *opened it.*

P *peeped at it.*

Q *quartered it.*

R *ran for it.*

S *stole it.*

T *took it.*

*U *upset it.*

V *viewed it.*

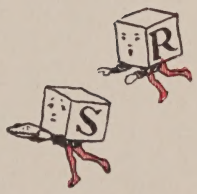
W *wanted it.*

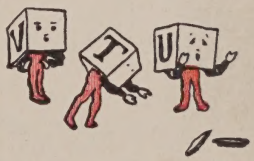
X, Y, Z,

and ampersand (&)

All wished for

a piece in hand.





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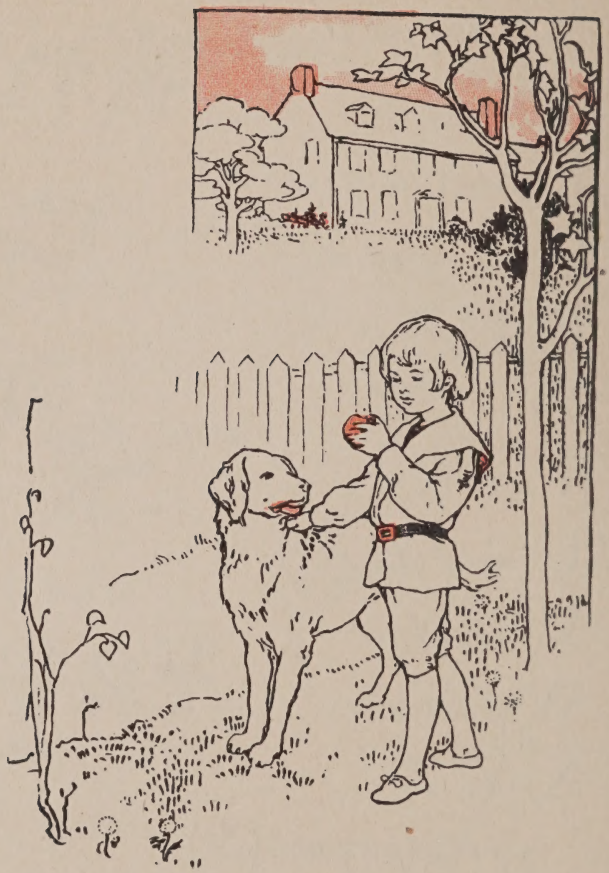


I am Jack.

I am Jack.
I have a dog.
Have you a dog?
Have you a big dog?

Here is Jack's House.

Here is a house.

It is a big house.

It is Jack's house.

It is Jill's house.

It is the dog's house.

Have you a house?

Is it a big house?

Jack and the Dog.

Here is Jack.
Here is Jack's dog.
The dog runs.
Jack runs.
The dog says,
"Bow-wow, bow-wow!"
Jack says,
"Run, dog, run!
I will catch you.
Run! run!"

Jill and the butterflies.

Butterflies! butterflies!
See the butterflies.
Jill likes the butterflies.
Jill plays with the butterflies.
Will Jill catch the butterflies?
Will the butterflies catch Jill?
Run, Jill, run!

See my cat.
She is a good cat.
She likes to run.
She likes to play.
My cat likes the butterflies.
She plays with the butterflies.
I like the butterflies.
I like to run.
I like to play.
I like my cat.
My cat plays with me.
She will play with you.
She runs with me.
She catches me.
She will catch you.
My cat is a good cat.

Jill and her cat.

Here is Jack.
Here is Jill.

Here is Jack's dog.
Here is Jill's cat.

Run, little cat!
The dog will catch you.

Run, big dog!
Jill will catch you.

Run, Jill, run!
Jack will catch you.

Jack will catch you all.
Run! run!

Run! run!

Jack: I like my dog.
Jill: I like my cat.
Jack: My dog is a big dog.
Jill: My cat is a good cat.
Jack: My dog and I like to run.
Jill: My cat and I like to play.
Jack: I like to catch my dog.
Jill: I like to catch my cat.
Jack: My dog will catch your cat.
Jill: I will catch your dog.
Jack: And I will catch you.
Jill: Run, Jack! Run, big dog!
Jack: Run, Jill! Run, little cat!
I will catch you all.
Run! run!

The house that Jack built.

See this little house.
It is a playhouse.
Jack built the house.
Jack likes to play in it.
Jill likes to play in it, too.

"This is the house
that Jack built."

Here is Jack.
Here is Jill.
And here is Jack's dog.
They are putting malt
in the little house.

"This is the malt,
that lay in
the house
that Jack
built."

The malt that lay in the house.

The rat that ate the malt.

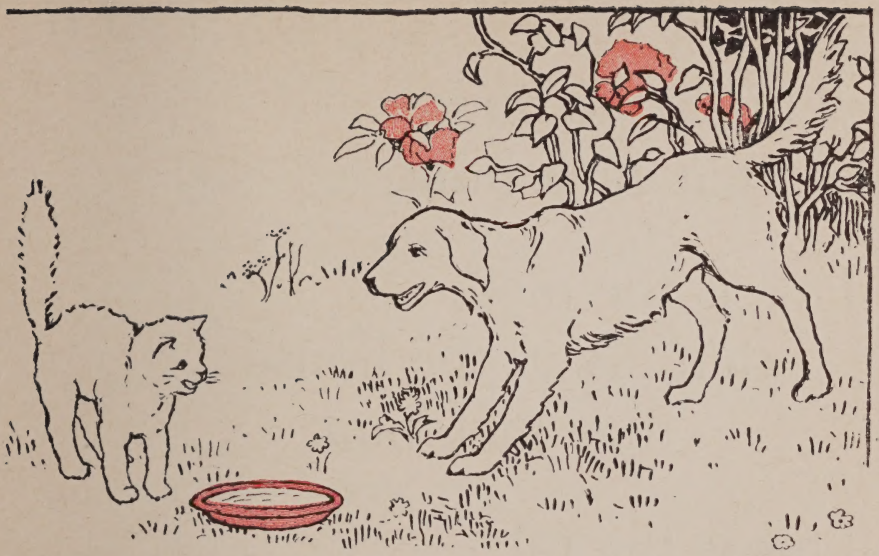
See the rat.
It is eating Jack's malt.
Oh, Jack! oh, Jack!
A rat is in your house.
A rat is eating your malt.

"This is the rat,
that ate the malt,
that lay in the house
that Jack built."

The cat that caught the rat.

Run, big rat!
The cat will catch you.
Why did you eat Jack's malt?
Run, big rat, run!

"This is the cat,
that caught the rat,
that ate the malt,
that lay in the house
that Jack built."



The dog that worried the cat.

The dog says, "Bow-wow, little cat!
Why did you catch the rat?"

"This is the dog,
that worried the cat,
that caught the rat,
that ate the malt,
that lay in the house
that Jack built."

"This is the house
that Jack built.

This is the malt,
that lay in the house
that Jack built.

This is the rat,
that ate the malt,
that lay in the house
that Jack built.

This is the cat,
that caught the rat,
that ate the malt,
that lay in the house
that Jack built."

"This is the dog,
that worried the cat,
that caught the rat,
that ate the malt,
that lay in the house
that Jack built."

QUESTIONS TO ANSWER.

1. What did Jack build?
2. What did Jack and Jill put in the house?
3. What did the rat do?
4. What did the cat do?
5. What did the dog do?
6. Why did the rat eat the malt?
7. Was the cat Jill's cat?
8. Was the dog Jack's dog?

Run! run!

Dog: Bow-wow!
You cannot catch me.
Cat: Meow, meow!
You cannot catch me.
Jack: Yes, we can catch you.
Jill: Run, Jack, run!
We will catch them.

What a big hill this is!
We like to run down hill.
The dog likes to run, too.
The cat likes to run.
They can run fast.
See them go.
Do you think Jack and I will
catch them?
Oh, yes! We will catch them.
We can catch the dog.
We can catch the cat.
We can run fast.

To be memorized.

"Bow-wow-wow!
Whose dog art thou?
Little Tom Tinker's dog,
Bow-wow-wow!"

The cat's in the cupboard.

"A, B, C,
tumble down *D*,
The cat's in the
cupboard and
can't see me."

Oh, Pussy,
I can see you.
You are in the
cupboard.

Yes, I can see you, Pussy.
You cannot see me, can you?
What are you doing, Pussy?
Are you eating something?
Come down, Pussy, oh, come down!

"A, B, C, tumble down *D*,
The cat's in the cupboard
and can't see me."

What shall I do?
My pussy is up in the cupboard.
I can see her.
She will not come down.
She is eating something.
She is eating all the good things.
I know she is.
Pussy likes good things to eat.
I like good things, too.
What shall I do?
My pussy will eat them all.
Oh, what shall I do?

To be memorized.

"Great A, little a,
Bouncing B!
The cat's in the cupboard,
And she can't see."

To be memorized.

"Jack and Jill went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of water;
Jack fell down and broke his
crown,
And Jill came tumbling after."

Oh, dear! and oh, dear!
See poor Jack and poor Jill.
Jack went up the hill.
Jill went up the hill with Jack.
They went after some water.
They tumbled with the water.
Yes, Jack tumbled down hill.
And Jill tumbled down hill.
Oh, what will they do now?
Poor Jack and poor Jill!
Oh, dear! and oh, dear!

"Jack fell down and broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after."

Tell me what you think of me.

"A, b, c, d, e, f, g;
H, i, j, k, l, m, n, o, p;
Q, r, s and t, u, v;
W, x and y and z.
Now I've said my A, B, C,
Tell me what you think of me."

The dog says, "Bow-wow!
You cannot catch me.
I can run fast."

The cat says, "Meow, meow!
You cannot catch me.
I can run fast, too."

Jack says, "Oh, yes! oh, yes!
We can catch you.
Jill and I can catch you.
Run! run!"

Jill says, "A, B, C, tumble down *D*,
The cat's in the cupboard,
And can't see me."

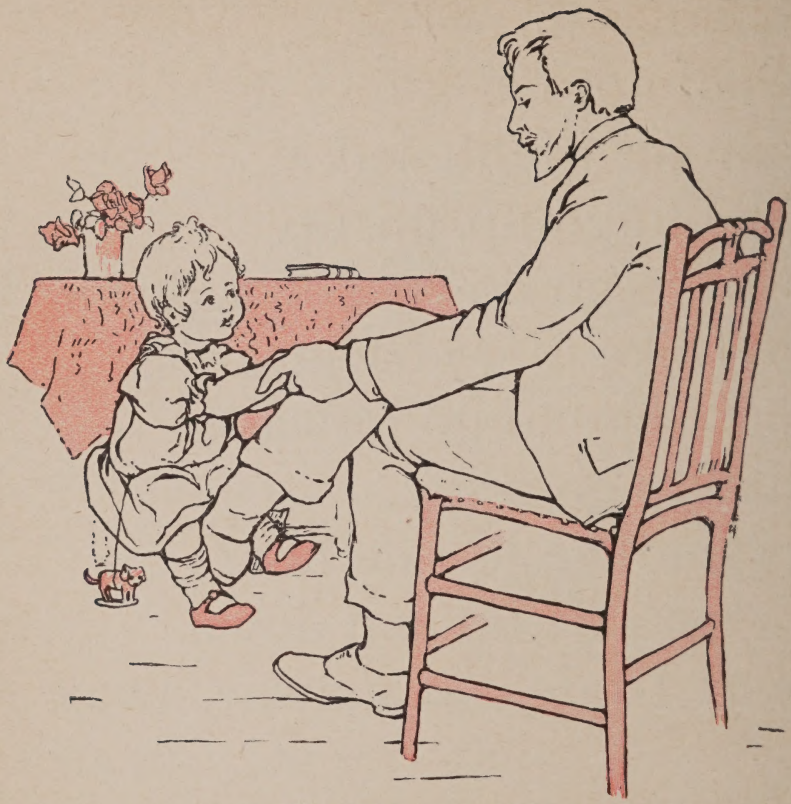
And Jill says,
"Now I've said my A, B, C.
Tell me what you think of me."

I am not frightened.

Oh, oh! see me go.
Up and down, up and down.
Down I go backwards.
Up I go forwards.
I am not frightened.
I shall not fall.
Away I go, away, away!

Oh, no! Oh, no!
I shall not fall.
I am not frightened.
I like to go up, up, up.
I like to go down, down, down.
Oh, I like to go backwards.
And I like to go forwards.
I like to go fast.
Do you like to ride fast?
See me ride up and down.
Away I ride, away, away, away.

"Here we go up, up, up,
Here we go down, down, downy;
Here we go backwards and
forwards,
And here we go round, round,
roundy."

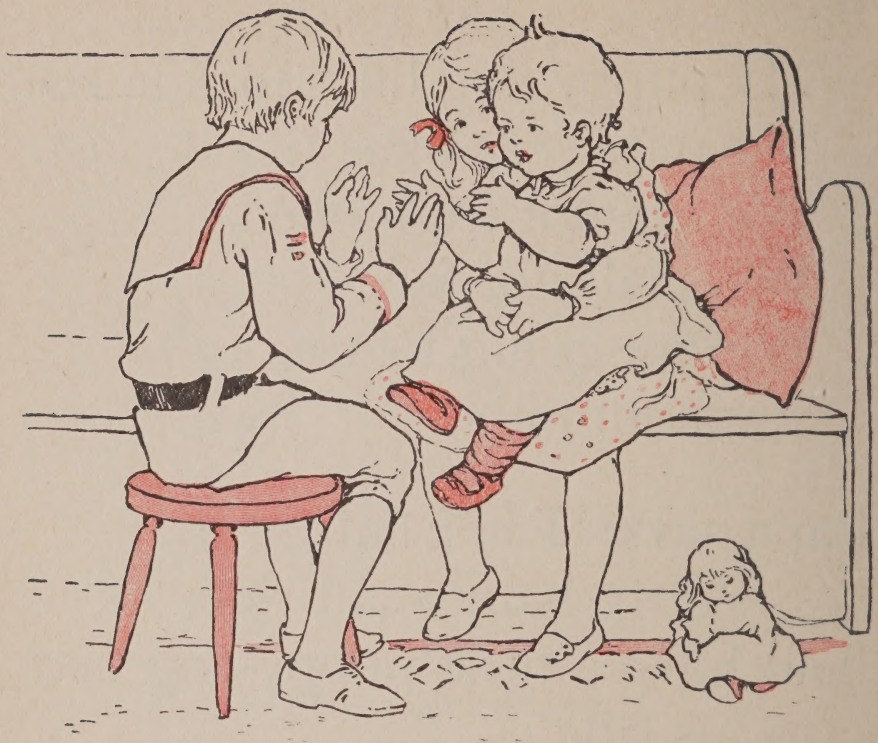


We are having a ride.

Baby is having a ride.
His puppy-dog is having a ride.
His pussy-cat is having a ride.
Baby's papa is giving it to them.
They like to ride up and down.

Baby says, "I like to ride fast.
My puppy-dog likes to ride fast.
My pussy-cat likes to ride fast.
We are not frightened.
We shall not fall.
We are going to see
grandmother."

Papa says, "Ride, baby, ride,
Pretty baby shall ride,
And have a little puppy-dog tied
to his side,
And a little pussy-cat tied to the
other,
And away he shall ride
To see his grandmother,
To see his grandmother,
To see his grandmother."



Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker's man.

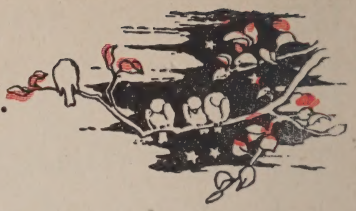
Here is Jack.
Here is Jill.
And here is the baby.
Do you know what they are playing?
Yes, they are playing Pat-a-cake.

Baby likes to play Pat-a-cake.
He says, "Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake.
I will make a cake for mamma.
I will make a cake for papa.
I will make a cake for Jack.
I will make a cake for Jill.
I will make a cake for you.
And I will make a cake for me.
Just see me make the cakes!"

To be memorized and acted.

"Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker's man!
So I do, master, as fast as I can:
Pat it, and prick it, and mark it with T,
Put it in the oven for Tommy and me."

I know a little baby.
He has a puppy-dog.
He has a pussy-cat.



They play all day, all day.
Then the baby says,

"Oh, mamma! oh, mamma!
I want to go to bed.
I have played and played.
I want to go to bed."

And his mamma says,

"Baby shall go to bed.
The little birds are all in bed.
Baby can play he is a little bird.
I will play I am the mamma bird.
I will sing to my baby bird.
This is what I will sing:—

Hush-a-bye.

To be memorized.

"Hush-a-bye, baby,
On the tree-top,
When the wind blows
The cradle will rock;
When the bough breaks
The cradle will fall,
Down will come baby,
Bough, cradle and all."

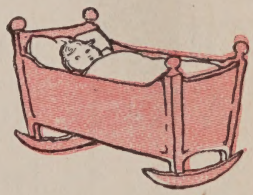
This is what baby does.

Baby plays Pat-a-cake.
He makes little cakes for Jack
and Jill.
He makes little cakes for papa
and mamma.

Baby rides up and down, too.
He rides backwards and forwards.
He is not frightened.
He says, "Here we go up, up, up,
Here we go down, down,
downy;
Here we go backwards and
forwards,
And here we go round,
round, roundy."

Papa says, "Ride, baby, ride,
Pretty baby shall ride,
And have a little puppy-dog
tied to his side,
And a little pussy-cat tied to
the other,
And away he shall ride
To see his grandmother."

Baby plays all day.
Then he goes to bed.
He plays he is a little
bird.



Mamma plays she is the mamma
bird.
And she sings to her baby bird.
Do you know what she sings?

Poor Dog Bright.

Oh, see the dog run!
Why is he so frightened?
Why is he running off so fast?

"Poor Dog Bright
Ran off with all his might,
Because the cat was after him.
Poor Dog Bright!"

Poor Cat Fright.

Just look at Cat Fright!
She is afraid of Dog Bright.
She has run off with all her might.

"Poor Cat Fright
Ran off with all her might,
Because the dog was after her,
Poor Cat Fright!"

Knitting mittens.

To be memorized.

"Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
meow, meow, meow!
Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
meow, meow, meow!
Pussy-cat and her little kittens
Sat in the corner knitting mittens.
Pussy knit fast, the kitties knit
slow.
Pussy up paw and hit kitties
a blow."

QUESTIONS TO ANSWER.

1. What did pussy-cat say?
2. Where was pussy-cat?
3. Where were the little kittens?
4. What was pussy-cat doing?
5. What were the kittens doing?
6. Were the kittens all knitting?
7. Did the kittens like to knit?
8. How did pussy-cat knit?
9. Did the kittens knit fast?
10. What did pussy-cat do to the kittens?
11. What did the kittens say?

"Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
meow, meow, meow!
Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
meow, meow, meow!"

Do not fly away, little birds.

Look, look! See the birds, Jack.
Let us give them something to eat.
Let us not drive them away.
Do not fly away, little birds.
We will not frighten you.
We have something for you to eat.
We know you will like it.
Come here, little birds, come here.

Oh, what queer birds you are!
You fly up and down.
You fly backwards and forwards.
You fly round and round.
Yes, you are very queer birds.
We will not hurt you, little birds.
We will not drive you away.
Do you want something to eat?
We will give you something good.
So come, pretty birds, come.

"Away, birds, away!
Take a little, leave a little,
And come, oh, come again!"

Just see my pussy.
She is a good pussy.
I like my pussy.
My pussy likes me. I know she does.
She has a pretty white coat.
It is a warm coat.
Pussy and I play and play.
We like to play, don't we, pussy?

Pussy says, "Meow, meow!
Don't pull my tail.
Meow, meow!"

And I say, "No, no, pussy.
I will not hurt you.
I will not pull your tail.
I will not drive you away."

Oh, I like my pussy!
My pussy likes me.

Pussy and I very gently will play.

"I like little pussy,
her coat is so warm,
And if I don't hurt her
she'll do me no harm;
So I'll not pull her tail,
nor drive her away,
But pussy and I
very gently will play."

Jill: Oh, look, Jack!
There are two queer birds.
Jack: Yes, they are blackbirds.
What big birds they are!
Jill: Let us name the birds, Jack.
You name one bird.
I will name the other.
Jack: I will name my bird *Jill.*
Jill: I will name my bird *Jack.*
Fly away, *Jack!*
Jack: Fly away, *Jill!*
Jill: Come again, *Jack!*
Jack: Come again, *Jill!*
Jill: Now let us play that we are blackbirds.
Jack: Let us fly down the hill fast.
Jill: One, two, three, fly, fly, fly!

Two blackbirds.

"There were two blackbirds
Sitting on a hill,
The one was named Jack,
The other named Jill;
Fly away, Jack!
Fly away, Jill!
Come again, Jack!
Come again, Jill!"

MY PUSSY.

"I like little pussy,
her coat is so warm,
And if I don't hurt her
she'll do me no harm."

Dog Bright does not like pussy.
Pussy runs after him.
She frightens him.
Dog Bright frightens pussy, too.
He drives her away.

"Poor Cat Fright
Ran off with all her might,
Because the dog was after her,
Poor Cat Fright!"

I know a pussy that can knit.
Her kittens can knit, too.
But they do not like to knit.

THE BIRDS.

Jack and Jill like the birds.
They give them good things to eat.
They say, "Away, birds, away!
Take a little, leave a little,
And come, oh, come again!"

Once there were two blackbirds.
They were sitting on a hill.
Jack and Jill named the birds.
They named one bird *Jack*.
They named the other bird *Jill*.
They said, "Fly away, *Jack!*
Fly away, *Jill!*"
Then Jack and Jill played that they were birds.
And they went flying down the hill.

Jill: Oh, Mary, Mary!
Have you come to play with me?
Mary: Yes, Jill.
My little lamb has come, too.
Jill: What a pretty lamb he is!
Mary: He is a queer lamb, Jill.
He wants to go everywhere I go.
One day he went to school.
Mamma says he can't go again.
Jill: Why can't he go again, Mary?
Mary: Because every one laughed at him.
It was queer to see a lamb in school.
Jill: You poor little lamb!
Why did they laugh at you?
I know you were good in school.

"And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go."

One, two, three, go!

Jill: Come, Jack! Mary is here.
She has come to play with us.
Jack: Oh, that is good!
What shall we play?
Mary: Let us run for that big tree.
Jack: All right!
We will all run for the big tree.
Jill: We will see who can run the fastest.

Jack: Where is my big dog?
He likes to run.
Jill: Where is my little kitten?
She likes to run.
Mary: My lamb likes to run, too.
Jack: Here we all are.
Now one, two, three, go!

Jill: Oh, look! oh, look!
My pussy can run the fastest.
She has run up the tree.
She will not fall.
Jack: I will go up after her.
I can catch her.
I know I can.
Jill: Run, pussy, run!
Don't let Jack catch you.
Mary: Run fast, pussy, run fast!

Mary and her little lamb.

To be memorized.

"Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went,
The lamb was sure to go.

He followed her to school one day,
That was against the rule;
It made the children laugh and play,
To see a lamb in school."

Once there were two birds.
They said very queer things.
They did very queer things.
They were very queer birds.
One morning the two birds sat on
a stone.
One bird said to the other bird,
"I like you, pretty bird."
And what do you think the other
bird did?
Why, she flew away!
She left the good bird alone.
But the bird said, "I will go, too.
I will go after the pretty bird."
And away he flew.
Then the poor stone was left
all alone. Poor, poor stone!

"There were two birds
sitting on a stone,

One flew away,
and then there
was one.

The other flew after,
and then there
was none,

So the poor stone
was left all alone."

Here we go round the bramble-bush.

"Here we go round
the bramble-bush,
The bramble-bush,
the bramble-bush;
Here we go round
the bramble-bush,
On a cold and
frosty morning!"

"This is the way
we wash our clothes,
Wash our clothes,
wash our clothes;
This is the way
we wash our clothes,
On a cold and
frosty morning!"

This is the way we wash our clothes.

"This is the way we dry
our clothes,
Dry our clothes,
dry our clothes;
This is the way
we dry our clothes,
On a cold and
frosty morning!"

This is the way we dry our clothes.

This is the way we mend our shoes.

"This is the way
we mend our shoes,
Mend our shoes,
mend our shoes;
This is the way
we mend our shoes,
On a cold and
frosty morning!"

"This is the way
the ladies walk,
Ladies walk,
ladies walk;
This is the way
the ladies walk,
On a cold and
frosty morning."

This is the way the ladies walk.

This is the way the gentlemen walk.

"This is the way
the gentlemen walk,
Gentlemen walk,
gentlemen walk;
This is the way
the gentlemen walk,
On a cold and
frosty morning."

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

1. What did Mary's lamb do one day?
2. He went to school with Mary.
1. Why did every one laugh?
2. They laughed to see a lamb in school.
1. Where did Mary and her lamb go one day?
2. They went to see Jack and Jill.
1. What did they do?
2. They all ran for a big tree.
1. Did the lamb run the fastest?
2. No, the kitten ran the fastest.
1. What did the kitten do?
2. She ran right up the tree.
1. Did Jack catch the kitten?
2. Oh, no! The kitten ran too fast.

1. Where did two birds sit one day?
2. There were two birds
   sitting on a stone.
1. What did one bird do?
2. One flew away,
   and then there was one.
1. What did the other bird do?
2. The other flew after,
   and then there was none.
1. Then what was left?
2. And so the poor stone
   was left all alone.

1. Tell us how the ladies walk.
2. This is the way the ladies walk,
On a cold and frosty morning.

We are making a little garden.
It is in papa's big garden.
We have some flower seeds.
We want our seeds to grow.
We want some pretty flowers.
The Sun-fairies are coming.
The Rain-fairies are coming.
We can see them.
They will make our seeds grow fast.

We want our seeds to grow.

Come, Sun-fairies! Come Rain-fairies!
Come in your gowns of yellow.
Come in your gowns of violet.
Come help our seeds to grow.
The seeds are down in the ground.
The ground is very cold.
Come, fairies, with your sun.
Come, fairies, with your rain.
Make the ground warm.
Give the ground water.
Our seeds will not grow if you do not come. So come, Sun-fairies!
Come, Rain-fairies, oh, come!

The Rain-fairies and the Sun-fairies.

Hurrah for the sun!
The rain has gone.
Come to the garden, Jill.
We will see how our seeds have
grown.
They have been in the ground
many days.
The Rain-fairies have been here.
Now the Sun-fairies have come.
They have helped our seeds to
grow. I know they have.

Oh, look! oh, look!
Look at the flowers, Jill.
How many there are!
How pretty they are!
Hurrah for the fairies!
Hurrah! hurrah!

Hurrah for the fairies!

I have caught them.
I have caught the Sun-fairies.
I have caught them in this water.
They cannot get away.
How pretty they are!
Some of their gowns are red.
Some are orange.
Some are yellow.
Some are green.
Some are blue.
And some are violet.
Where did they get
their pretty gowns?

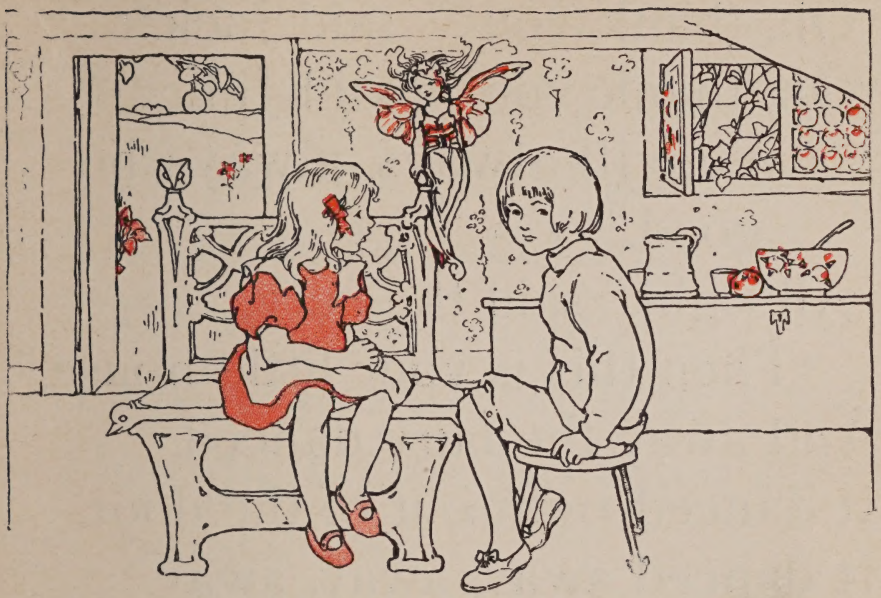
I have caught the Sun-fairies.

Oh, oh! Now they have gone.
They have left me all alone.
Where, oh, where have they
gone?

"Come, Jack and Jill," said mamma.
"Shall I tell you a story?"
"Oh, yes!" said Jack.
"Oh, do!" said Jill.
"I will tell you a fairy story," said mamma.
"Once there was a little boy.
And once there was a little girl.
The little boy looked like Jack.
The little girl looked like Jill.
So we will name them Jack and Jill.
One day they were playing.
They were playing in the garden.
All at once they heard something.
They heard something very queer.
Shall I tell you what it was?

"Come in, come in," said the fairy.

Jack and Jill heard some one say,
"Good-morning, Jack and Jill.
Will you come with me?
I have something to give you."
Then they saw a little fairy.
It danced round and round.
It said, "Come Jack! come Jill!"
Then away the fairy danced.
Jack and Jill ran after it.
They ran and ran very fast.
They ran right up to a little door.
The door was in the side of a hill.
"Come in, come in," said the fairy. "Don't be frightened."
So they ran in and where do you think they were?
They were in a very little house.



"It is your house," said the fairy.

"Oh! oh!" said Jack and Jill.
"What a pretty house!
Is it your house, little fairy?"
"No," said the fairy.
"I have made it for you.
It is your house if you are good.
When you are not good I shall
have to take it away."

"Oh, thank you!" said Jack.
"Oh, thank you!" said Jill.
"We will always, always be good."
"All right," said the fairy.
"Then this is your little house."
And away the fairy danced.
It danced right out of the door.
It danced away, away, away.
Jack and Jill heard it say,
"Always be good. Always be good.
And the fairy house is yours."
Jack and Jill played in the little house every day.
I think they are playing there now.
But this is all there is to my story.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

1. What did Jack and Jill make?
2. They made a flower garden.
1. Tell what the Sun-fairies and the Rain-fairies did.
2. They helped the seeds to grow.
1. How did a little girl catch the Sun-fairies?
2. She caught them in some water.
1. What did their gowns look like?
2. Their gowns were red, orange, yellow, green, blue and violet.
1. What did a fairy give a little boy and girl one day?
2. A fairy gave them a little house.
1. Tell the story of the fairy house.

Jack: Come here, Jill!
Just look out of the window.
Jill: What is it Jack?
What do you see?
Jack: Oh, I see birds everywhere.
See them in that tree.
Jill: They are on the ground, too.
How many there are!
Jack: They are looking for
something to eat.
See them hop, hop, hop.
Jill: One bird is coming this
way, Jack. Come, pretty bird,
Will you stop, stop, stop?
Jack: Oh, see him now!
He is flying far, far away.
I wonder where he is going.

How do you do?

"Once I saw a little bird
Come hop, hop, hop;
So I said, Little bird,
Will you stop, stop, stop?
And was going to the window
To say, How do you do?
But he shook his little tail,
And far away he flew."

Pussy-cat plays in the flower garden.

I have a little pussy-cat.
She is a pretty pussy-cat.
She has a warm, white coat.
She has a big white tail.
Shall I tell you what she does?
My pussy-cat runs up the big trees.
She frightens the little birds.
She plays in the flower garden.
She frightens the butterflies.
She is a queer pussy-cat.

My pussy ran away this morning.
She has been gone all day.
She has just come back.
And where do you think she has
been? I will tell you.

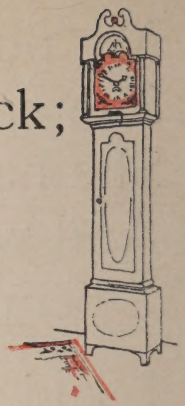
I said to my pussy-cat,
"Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
Where have you been?"

And pussy-cat said to me,
"I've been to London
To look at the Queen."

Then I said,
"Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
What did you there?"

And this is what pussy-cat said,
"I frightened a little mouse
Under the chair."

"Hickory, dickory, dock,
The mouse ran up the clock;
The clock struck *one*,
And down he run,
Hickory, dickory, dock."



Once there was a little mouse.
He liked to run and play.
One day he saw a big clock.
"What a big thing!" said the mouse.
"What a queer thing!" said the mouse.
"I wonder what it is.
I think I will go and see.
It is saying something.
It says, Hickory, dickory, dock.
I wonder what it says that for."

"This will make me a good house,"
said the little mouse.
"I see a door.
I will go in and go to sleep.
I think no one is in the house.
I can have it all alone."
So the mouse ran up the clock.
But just then the clock struck *one.*
The poor mouse was frightened.
He ran down very fast.
He did not go to sleep in the clock.
I wonder why.

"Hickory, dickory, dock,
The mouse ran up the clock;
The clock struck *one,*
And down he run,
Hickory, dickory, dock."

ONCE.

Once I saw a little bird,
Come hop, hop, hop;
So I said, "Little bird,
Will you stop, stop, stop?"

The bird saw a pussy-cat.
She said to the pussy-cat,
"Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
Where have you been?"

The pussy-cat said,
"I've been to London
To look at the Queen."

"Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
What did you there?"

"I frightened a little mouse
Under the chair."

ONCE.

Once I saw a little bird,
Come hop, hop, hop;
So I said, "Little bird,
Will you stop, stop, stop?"

The bird saw a little mouse.
She said to the mouse,
"Little mouse, little mouse,
Where have you been?"

"I've been up the clock,"
said the little mouse.
"The clock struck *one*,
And down I run.
Hickory, dickory, dock."

Then the bird shook his little tail.
And far away he flew.

I know a little boy.
His name is Little Boy Blue.
One day his cow ran away.
One day his sheep ran away.
And what do you think Little Boy Blue did?
Why, Little Boy Blue went to sleep.

To be memorized.

"Little Boy Blue come blow your horn.
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn;
Where's the boy that looks after the sheep?
He's under the haycock fast asleep.

Will you wake him? No, not I;
For if I do, he'll be sure to cry."

Will you wake him?

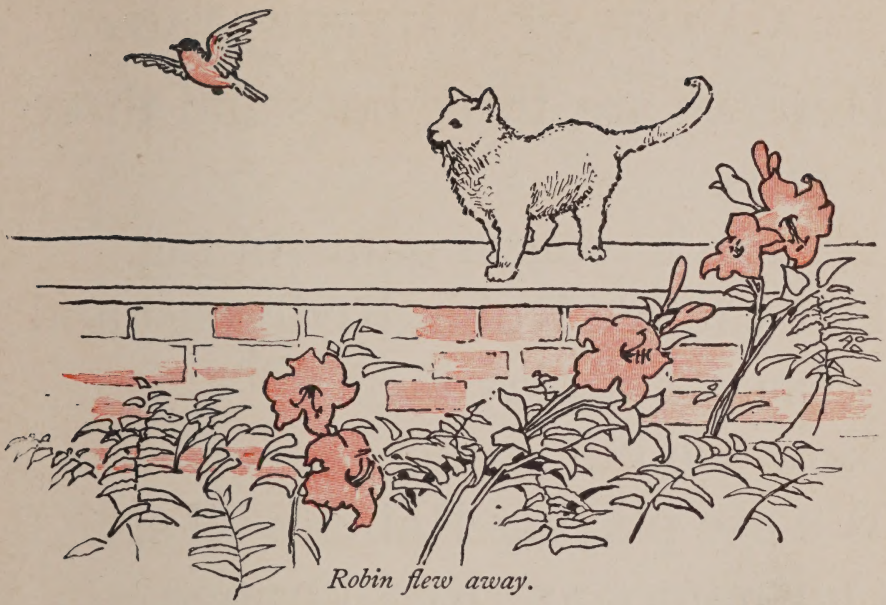
QUESTIONS TO ANSWER.

1. Where is Little Boy Blue?
2. Where has his sheep gone?
3. Where has his cow gone?
4. Will you wake Little Boy Blue?
5. Why not?

Catch me if you can.

A GAME OF TAG.

"Little Robin Redbreast
sat upon a tree,
Up went pussy-cat,
and down went he;
Down came pussy-cat,
and away Robin ran;
Says little Robin Redbreast,
Catch me if you can."



Robin flew away.

"Little Robin Redbreast
jumped upon a wall,
Pussy-cat jumped after him,
and almost got a fall;
Little Robin chirped and sang,
and what did pussy say?
Pussy-cat said, Mew,
and Robin flew away."

Here we are, three boys and three girls.
We are having a game of tag.
Did you see Robin Redbreast and pussy-cat play tag?
Now see our game.
We are playing Rainbow Tag.
Our names are Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Blue and Violet.
We play that we are the Rainbow fairies.
Fairies always have queer names.
And they always have pretty gowns, too.
This is the way to play Rainbow Tag.

Hurrah for our game of tag !

Every one must run fast.
Red must catch Orange.
Orange must catch Yellow.
Yellow must catch Green.
Green must catch Blue.
Blue must catch Violet.
When we are all caught
we make a pretty rainbow.
We like our game of tag.
We like to make a rainbow.
Hurrah ! hurrah !

Hey ! diddle diddle.

"Hey ! diddle diddle,
The cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon;
The little dog laughed
To see such sport,
And the dish ran after the spoon."

Play Hey! diddle diddle, Pussy.
Play Hey! diddle diddle, on your
little fiddle.
The cow jumps over the moon.
Look! the dish runs after the
spoon.
Run, little spoon!
Big dish will catch you.
How the little dog laughs!
How the big moon laughs!
They laugh to see such sport.
The dish runs after the spoon.
The cow jumps over the moon.
They all say, "Hey, diddle diddle,
Pussy.
Play Hey! diddle diddle,
on your little fiddle."

WHAT I SAW ONE DAY.

One day I saw Little Boy Blue.
What do you think he was doing?
Why, he was sleeping.
His cow had run away.
His sheep had run away.
But Little Boy Blue did not wake.
He was such a sleepy little boy!

One day I saw three little boys
and three little girls.
They were having a game of
Rainbow Tag.
Red caught Orange.
Orange caught Yellow.
Yellow caught Green.
Green caught Blue.
And Blue caught Violet.
Then they made a pretty rainbow.

I saw Robin Redbreast and
pussy-cat play tag, too.
"Little Robin Redbreast
jumped upon a wall,
Pussy-cat jumped after him,
and almost got a fall;
Little Robin chirped and sang,
and what did pussy say?
Pussy-cat said Mew,
and Robin flew away."

Then I saw a very queer game.
A cat played on a fiddle.
A cow jumped over the moon.
A dish ran after a spoon.
And a little dog laughed to see
such sport. Hey! diddle, diddle.

What shall we do?

BELLING THE CAT.

"Oh, dear!" said the mice.
"What shall we do?
The cat will catch us.
She will eat us all.
She runs very fast.
She runs very gently.
We cannot hear her when she comes. We cannot hide away.
We must do something.
What shall we do?"

"I know," said one little mouse.
"I know what we can do.
We can put a bell on the cat.
When she runs we can hear
the bell. Then we will hide."
"Yes, we will bell the cat,"
said the little mice.
"We will put a bell on the cat,"
said all the little mice.
"Then she cannot catch us.
But who will do it?
Who will put a bell on the cat?
Will you do it, little
Gray Mouse?"

"Oh, no, not I!
I am too little. I cannot do it,"
said little Gray Mouse.

"Will you bell the cat,
little White Mouse?"

"Oh, no, not I!
I am too frightened.
I cannot do it,"
said little White Mouse.

"Will you bell the cat, little
Black Mouse?"

"Oh, no, not I! I don't know how.
I cannot do it,"
said little Black Mouse.

"Then who will bell the cat?"

None of the mice wanted to do it.
So it was not done.

"When the cat is away
the mice will play."

The cat will eat you up.

GRAY MOUSE.

"Gray mouse, gray mouse,
Hide in your little house;
If on my bread you sup,
The cat will eat you up.
Gray mouse, gray mouse,
Hide in your little house."

I will hang my stocking here.

Jill: It is almost Christmas, Jack.

Jack: Santa Claus comes to-night.
I wonder what he will leave us.

Jill: Oh, I don't know.
I want so many, many things!

Jack: We must hang up our
stockings, Jill.

Jill: I will hang my stocking here.
You can hang yours there, Jack.
Jack: Look at Baby's stocking.
How little it is!
Jill: Santa cannot put any
presents in it.
Jack: Let us take one of grand-
mother's big stockings.
We can put Baby's name on it
and hang it up for him.
Jill: I do not want to go to bed.
I want to see Santa Claus.
Jack: Santa will not come if we
are not in bed.
Mamma said so.
Jill: Is that so, Jack?
Then let us go to bed now.

Jill: Merry Christmas!

Jack: Merry Christmas!

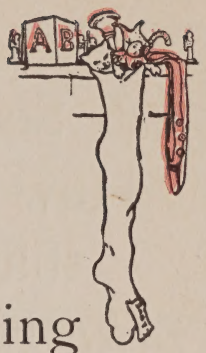
Jack and Jill: Merry
Christmas, mamma!
Merry Christmas, papa!
Merry Christmas, baby!
Merry Christmas to you all!

Jill: Has Santa Claus been here?
Has he left us any presents?

Jack: Just look at our stockings!
What do you think?

Jill: Oh, yes! oh, yes!
Santa Claus has been here.
I think he has left all of his
presents for us.

Jack: Hurrah for Santa Claus!
Hurrah! hurrah!



Jill: Come, baby!
Look at your stocking.
Jack: See your presents.
How many you have!
Jill: Grandmother's stocking
was not any too big for them.
Jack: Papa, come and see!
Mamma, come and see!
Come and see baby's presents.
Jill: Come and see my presents.
We have everything we want.
Jack: Santa Claus was good to us.
I think he likes us.
Jill: We like him, too.
Don't we, Jack?
Jack: Yes, we do, Jill.
Hurrah for Santa Claus!

Jill: See my playhouse.
How did Santa Claus know
that I wanted one?

Jack: He knows everything Jill.

Jill: He knows what Baby likes.
See, Baby has a little dog.
He has a pussy-cat.
He has a little sheep.

Jack: He has so many things we
cannot name them all.

Jill: Look at my pussy.
She is playing with Baby's ball.
I think pussy likes Christmas.

Jack: We all like Christmas.
We thank Santa Claus for our
Christmas presents.

We thank Santa Claus for our presents.

It is Christmas day.
Jack Horner's mamma has been making pies.
She has made a big pie for Jack.
She says, "Come here, Jack Horner.
I have made a pie for you.
Good boys always have plums in their pies.
Come and eat your pie.
See if there are any plums in it.
Then you will know if you are a good boy."
"Oh, thank you, mamma," said Jack Horner.
"I like pies. I like plums, too.
I wonder if I am a good boy."

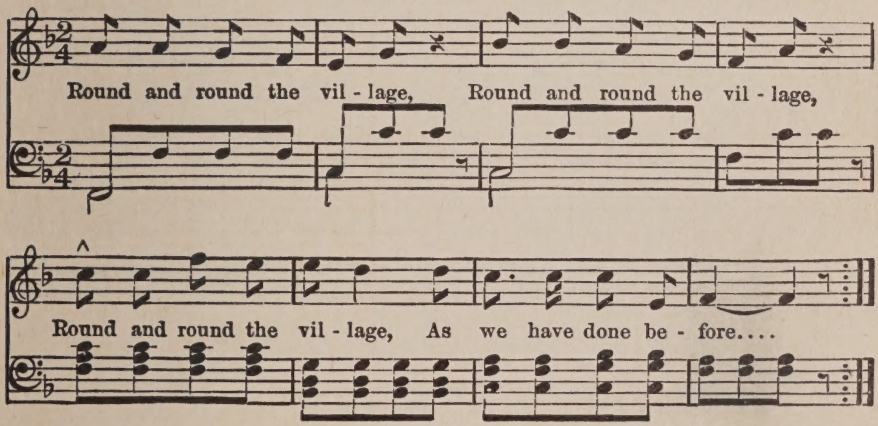
Little Jack Horner.

"Little Jack Horner sat in the
corner,
Eating a Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb, and pulled
out a plum,
And said, "What a good boy
am I!"

Good night.

"Good night,
Sleep tight,
Wake up bright
In the morning light,
To do what's right,
With all your might."

ROUND AND ROUND THE VILLAGE.



2. In and out the windows,
(etc)

3. Stand and face your lover,
(etc)

4. Follow her to London,
(etc)

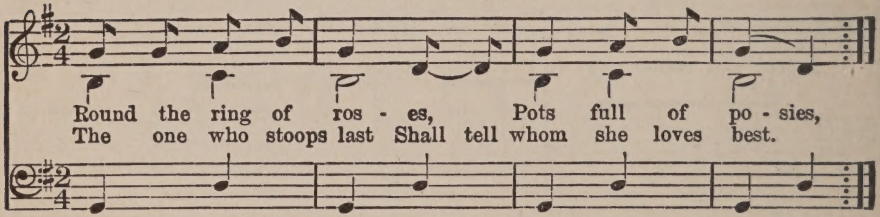
5. Kiss before you leave her,
(etc)

DIRECTIONS FOR PLAYING.

THE players join hands and form a ring, with one player outside of it. The verses are sung only by the children in the ring, who stand still throughout the whole game. While they are singing the first verse the child outside dances around the ring. At the beginning of the second verse the children in the circle raise their clasped hands as high as they can to form arches, then the child outside runs into the

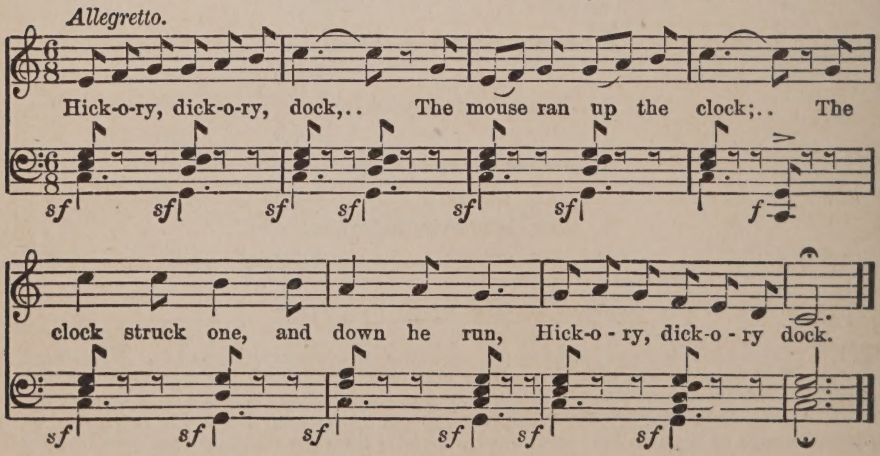
circle under one pair of arms and out again under the next pair, continuing this in and out movement until the third verse is commenced. He then stops in the ring and choosing one from it for his lover, stands quietly facing this child until the end of the verse. At the commencement of the fourth verse the chosen child leaves the ring, followed closely by the first child, and they walk thus around the ring until the beginning of the fifth verse. The two children then enter the ring and kiss during the singing of the last verse. The first child then takes a place in the ring and the game continues by the second child dancing around outside the ring. There is no pause between the verses or between the ending of one set and the beginning of another.

ROUND THE RING OF ROSES.

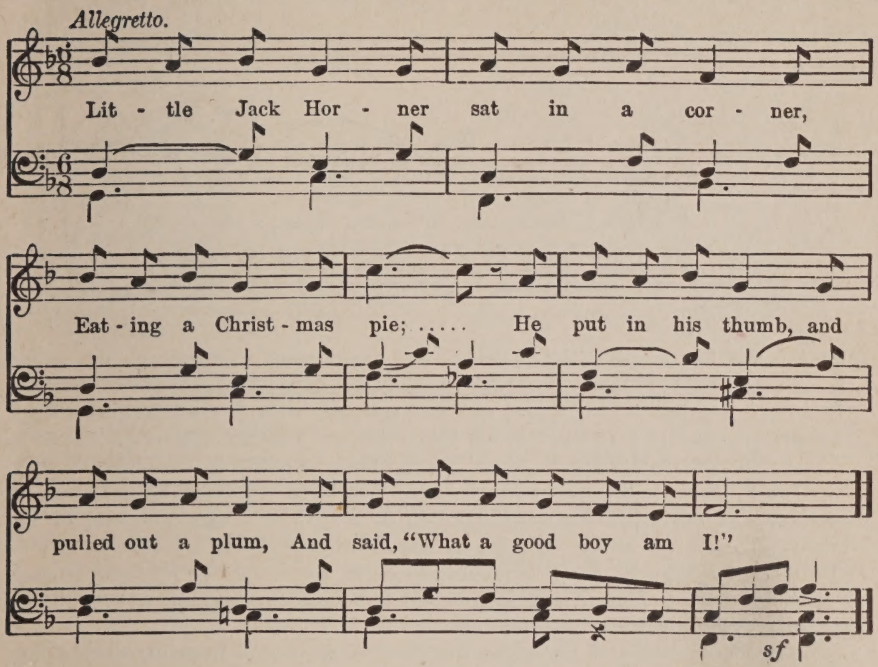


At the end of the words the children suddenly stoop, and the last to do so undergoes some penalty, or has to take the place of the child in the center, who may represent the "rose-tree."

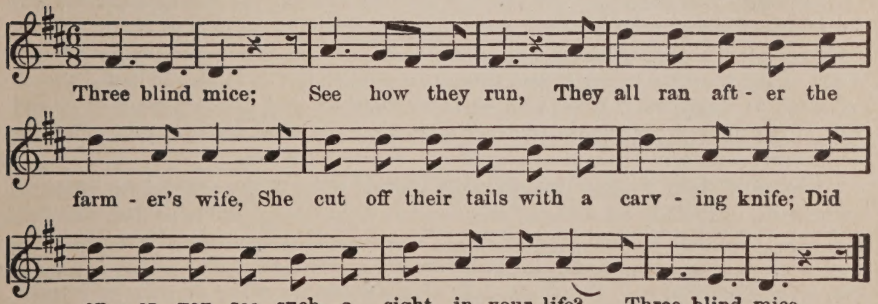
HICKORY, DICKORY, DOCK.



LITTLE JACK HORNER.


Allegretto.
Lit - tle Jack Hor - ner sat in a cor - ner,
Eat - ing a Christ - mas pie; ..... He put in his thumb, and
pulled out a plum, And said, "What a good boy am I!"
sf

THE THREE BLIND MICE.


Three blind mice; See how they run, They all ran aft - er the
farm - er's wife, She cut off their tails with a carv - ing knife; Did
ev - er you see such a sight in your life? Three blind mice.

ABOUT THE BOOK

THE child's natural realm is that of the imagination. To compel him to live continually in the world of realism would not only rob him of one of the chief joys of childhood but would interfere seriously with the development of his imagination, upon which so much of his happiness and success in later life depends.

The series of "Folk-Lore Readers" represents an attempt to organize and grade the choicest of the folk-lore material, which has been available hitherto only in individual and ungraded books. Beginning in the Primer with the best of the Nursery Rhymes, the series contains in the First and Second Readers selected material from Aesop, La Fontaine, Perrault, Hans Anderson, the brothers Grimm, the classic writers of Greece and Rome, and many others who have put in literary form the folk-tales of the different nations.

In the higher books of the series the material is chosen from the world's best literature, with the emphasis on the legendary and folk-lore side. In these books selections are made from such works as Tennyson's "Idylls of the King," Ruskin's "King of the Golden River," Irving's "Legend of Sleepy Hollow," and Longfellow's "Hiawatha." The thought of the series is not only to make the child acquainted with the folk-lore literature of his own and other nations, but to appeal to and to develop his imagination along legitimate and profitable lines. The training of the imagination is one of the pressing needs of our American education. It is also believed that no approach to literature is beset with so few difficulties and discouragements as that which leads through the imaginative folk-tales that have come to us from the childhood of the various races.

The "Folk-Lore Primer" indicates the starting point of the series. An effort has been made to include as many of the familiar rhymes as possible so that the child will have his attention free for mastering the technical difficulties of reading. The total amount of reading matter in the Primer is nearly 6,000 words, which is secured with a vocabulary of only 285 words, making the book one of the simplest of Primers.

Thanks are due to Miss Ada Van Stone Harris, *Supervisor of Primary Schools, Rochester, N. Y.*, for valuable criticisms and suggestions.

E. O. G.

Chicago, Aug. 2, 1904.

THE GUIDE TO PRONUNCIATION.

The following key explains the symbols which are used to indicate the pronunciation of the words in the vocabulary of this Primer. It is based upon the latest edition of Webster's International Dictionary.

ā . . . . . as in āte
å . . . . . as in pref′åce
ă . . . . . as in ădd
â . . . . . as in âir
ȧ . . . . . as in ȧsk
ä . . . . . as in färr
ạ . . . . . as in ạll
ē . . . . . as in ēat
ê . . . . . as in ê vent′
ĕ . . . . . as in mĕt
ê=â. . . . as in thêre
ē . . . . . as in hēr
ī . . . . . as in īce
ĭ . . . . . as in ĭt
ō . . . . . as in ōld
ǒ . . . . . as in ǒ bey′
ŏ . . . . . as in nŏt
ô . . . . . as in lôrd
ū . . . . . as in ūse
û . . . . . as in ū nite′
ŭ . . . . . as in ŭp
û . . . . . as in bûrn
u . . . . . as in fu̇ll
ў . . . . . as in ba′bў
oi . . . . . as in oil
o͞o . . . . . as in mo͞on
o͝o . . . . . as in go͝od
ou . . . . . as in out
th . . . . . as in this
n=ng . . . as in ink
′ for voice glide, as in eaten (et′′n

Silent letters are italicized. Certain vowels, as *a* and *e*, when obscured, are also italicized

8

ăm
Jăck
hăve
dŏg
you (u)
bĭg

9

hēre
is (ĭz)
house
It
JĭlI
thē

10

runs (rŭnz)
says (sĕz)
bow-wow (bou′-wou′)
wĭll
catch (kătch)

11

bŭt′tẽr flies (flīz′)
sēe
līke
plāy
wĭth

12

my (mī)
cat (kăt)
shē
go͝od
to (to͞o)
mē

13

lĭt′tle (t′l)
ạll

14

ănd
(*Review*)

15

thĭs
bu̇llt
ĭn
to͞o
thăt

16

they (thā)
ăre
pu̇t′tĭng
mạlt
lāy

17

răt
ĕat′ĭng
ōh (ō)
āte

18

why (hwī)
dĭd
caught (kạt)

19

wŏr rĭed (wūr′rĭd)

20

(*Review*)

21

do (dōō)
was (wŏz)

22

cannot (kăn′nŏt)
meow (mē ou′)
yĕs

thĕm

23

hĭll
down (doun)
fȧst
gō
thĭnk

24

tŭm′ble (b′l)
can′t (kăn′t)
cupboard (kŭb′bērd)
pụss′y
something (sŭm thĭng)
come (kŭm)

25

shăll
ŭp
hĕr
know (nō)

26

dēar
pōōr
wĕnt
ăf′tĕr
wạ′tĕr
now (nou)

28

I've (īv)
said (sĕd)
tĕll
of (ŏv)

29

(*Review*)

30

băck′wards (wērdz)
fôr wards (wērdz)
frĭghtened (frĭt′′nd)
fạll
ȧ wāy′

31

nō
rīde
round

32

bā′bў
his (hĭz)
pŭp′pў-dŏg′
pȧ pä′
gĭv′ĭng

33

grănd′mother (mŭth′ĕr)
pretty (prĭt′tў)
tĭed
sīde
other (ŭth′ĕr)
hē

34

păt′-ȧ-cāke

35

māke
fôr
màm mä′
jŭst

36

has (hăz)
dāy
thĕn
wạnt
bĕd
birds (bērdz)
sĭng

37

(*To be memorized*)

38

does (dŭz)
(*Review*)

39

(*Review*)

40

sō
brĭght
ŏff
mĭght
because (bē kạz′)
hĭm

41

frĭght
lōōk
ăt
ȧ frāid′

42

(*To be memorized*)

43

where (hwâr)
wēre
kĭt′tens (t′nz)
knĭt′tĭng
how (hou)

44

lĕt
ŭs
drīve
fly (flī)

45

queer (kwēr)
vĕr′ў
hûrt
tāke
lēave
again (ȧ gĕn′)

46

white (hwīt)
coat (kōt)
wạrm
dōn't
pụll
tāĭl

47

lf
härm
nôr
bŭt
gĕnt′lў

48

thêre
two (tōō)
blăck′birds (bēıdz)
nāme
one (wŭn)
thrēe

49

sĭt′tĭng
ŏn

50

(*Review*)

51

once (wŭns)
(*Review*)

52

Mā′rў
lămb
ĕv′ĕrў where (hwâr′)
school (skōōl)
laughed (lăft)

54

trēe
rĭght
who (hōō)

55

(*Review*)

56

(*To be memorized*)

57

môrn'ĭng
săt
stōne
flew (flū)
lĕft
à lōne'

58

none (nŭn)

59

bramble-bush (brăm'b'l-bŭsh')
cold (kōld)
frŏs'tў
wā*y*
wash (wŏsh)
our
clothes (klōthz)

60

dry (drī)
mĕnd
shoes (shōōz)

61

ladies (lā'dĭz)
wa*l*k
gentlemen (jĕn't'l mĕn')

62

(*Review*)

63

(*Review*)

64

gär'den (d'n)
flower (flou'ĕr)
seeds (sēdz)
grō*w*
Sŭn'-fairies (fâr'ĭz)
Răin'-fairies (fâr'ĭz)

65

gowns (gounz)
yĕl'lō*w*
vī'ō lĕt
hĕlp
ground

66

hur räh'
gŏne
been (bĭn)
many (mĕn'ў)

67

gĕt
their (thâr)
rĕd
ŏr'ange (ĕnj)
grēen
blūe

68

stō'rў
boy (boi)
girl (gĕrl)
hēard

70

sa*w*
danced (dănst)
dōor
bē

71

mād*e*
when (hwĕn)

72

thăn*k*
a*l*'ways (wāz)
out
bŭt

73

(*Review*)

74

wĭn'dō*w*
hŏp
stŏp
fär
wonder (wŭn'dĕr)

75

shōōk

76

jŭmps

77

băck
London (lŭn'dŭn)
Queen (kwēn)
mouse
ŭn'dĕr
châ*i*r

78

Hick' ŏ rў, dick' ŏ rў, dŏck
clock (klŏk)
strŭck

79

slēep

80

(*Review*)

81

(*Review*)

82

cow (cou)
shēep

83

wāk*e*

84

gām*e*
tăg
Rŏb'ĭn Rĕd'brĕast

85

wa*ll*
a*l*'mōst
chirped (chērpt)
săng

86

răin'bō*w*

87

mŭst

88

Hey ! diddle (hā ! dĭd'd'l)
fiddle (fĭd'd'l)
ō'vĕr
mōōn
sŭch
spōrt
dĭsh
spōōn

89

(*No new words*)

90

hăd
(*Review*)

91

(*Review*)

92

bĕl*l*'ĭng
mice (mĭs)
hēar
hīde

93

grā*y*

94

(*No new words*)

95

bréad
sŭp

96

Christmas (krĭs'mas)
to-night (tōō-nīt')
Sán'tä Claus (klaz)
hăng
stŏck'ĭng

97

any (ĕn'ў)
present (prĕz'*e*nt)

98

mĕr'rў

99

(*No new words*)

100

ba*ll*

102

Jăck Hôr'nĕr
pies (pīz)
plums (plūmz)

103

corner (kôr'nĕr)
thŭm*b*

104

t*i*ght
l*i*ght

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If all the world
were Apple-
Pie,
And all the sea
were Ink,

And all the trees were bread & cheese What should we have for Drink?

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